



Lost in The Chaos of My Own Mind



8 0 1

Chapter 1 by Sarah Hannesson

No one could move and no one dare breathe. Dark, charcoal colored smoke filled the sky, covering up the beautiful blue sky above them. Everything was in chaos but the only noise in the air was the loud high pitched ringing. Rubble was everywhere, shards of glass scattered and on everyone in the area. People lay still on the ground in awkward positions, their chests not moving as they gazed forward with lifeless eyes.

Others were limping or struggling to move as the rest ran as fast as their legs would take them. Alluring bright flames flickered from the now decimated building and was expanding, catching everything in it's path aflame. Finally, the ringing sound disappeared, only to be related by screams of fear or family members. Cars were flipped over and windows were shattered. It was a war zone.

"Jezebel?" My body jolted awake, a gasp of fear escaping my throat. A man wearing a NYC t-shirt was looking at me with worry, asking cautiously, "Jezebel what's wrong, what did you see?" I tried to speak but the words seemed to be stuck to my mouth, only a whimper escaping me. The man's eyes softened and he asked quietly, "Jezebel" I hugged my legs close to me, pulling myself away from the man's outreaching hand. Tears formed in the man's eyes and he spoke quietly, guilt shining through his eyes, "They took your memories, goddammit." He looked into my eyes, saying lovingly, stroking my cheek with his thumb, "I'm so sorry Jezebel, I'm so sorry" a sob escaped his lips and all I could think was, 'Who is this man?'

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